Carolina Observer.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C. WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, JULY 19, 1826.

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BY AUTHORITY OF THE STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA.

Lottery

To encourage the publication of THE HISTORY OF NORTH-CAROLINA.

HIGHEST PRIZE $20,000 DOLLARS.

SCHEME.

1 Prize of	20,000 Dollars; is	$20,000
1	10,000	10,000
1	5,000	5,000
1	2,000	2,000
3	1,500	3,000
8	1,000	8,000
10	500	5,000
30	200	3,600
40	100	4,000
50	50	2,500
450	20	9,000
2,150	10	10,500
11,300	5	56,850
Prizes, 25,886 Blanks,	25,886 Tickets at 5 Dollars, is	119,430
		119,430

Twenty Blanks to a Prize.

The Lottery is to be drawn in a day—to be completed in a day's drawing. All numbers to be placed in one wheel, and the Prizes in another.

The following Prizes as follows:

THE LAST DRAWN TICKET ON THE

will be entitled to a Prize of $200

" " " " 500

" " " " 600

" " " " 500

" " " " 500

" " " " 500

" " " " 500

" " " " 1,000

" " " " 1,000

" " " " 1,000

" " " " 1,000

" " " " 1,000

" " " " 1,000

" " " " 1,500

" " " " 5,000

" " " " 10,000

" " " " 20,000

All of the prizes floating in the wheel from the smallest amounting to

$3,730 DOLLARS.

Payable at the Agency of the Bank of Cape Fear at Hillsborough, N.C., thirty days after the day of the drawing, subject to a discount of 6 per cent. All prizes not demanded within twelve months from the completion of the drawing, will be considered as forfeited to the uses of the Lottery.

J. WEBB, *Commissioner.*

Raleigh, *April* 1826.

As a liberal portion of the North-Carolina public is expected to the foregoing scheme. The Managers contemplated will, it is hoped, secure the good will of those who are friendly to the cause of Literature and science, and the name of the gentleman who has consented to act as one of the Managers in the management of the Lottery, is a sufficient pledge of the fairness with which it will be conducted.

A. D. MURPHEY.

Tickets in this Lottery, are for sale at the Post-Office, Fayetteville. 69.4w.

For Sale,

CASKS unslacked Thomas-Town Lime.

JNO. HUSKE.

Nov. 1825. 64

FAYETTE HOTEL,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

The spacious and convenient House has been fitted for the reception of BOARDERS and TRAVELLERS. Besides a large number of comfortable Bed Rooms, with Bells, (so desirable in every this Establishment contains several large Drawing Rooms and Apartments, particularly suited for the reception of families. Boarders, or those about lodgings, can be accommodated. The Furniture and Bedding are entirely new;

BATHING ROOMS

are attached to the House; the BAR is furnished with the best Liquors that can be procured, and the Proprietor intends keeping the House in a genteel style, he confidently expects a share, and receive a continuance of public patronage.

1825—34tf CLEMENT TRACY.

Rich and the Poor.—The rich have the best, the poor have the best appetite. The rich lie the softest; the poor sleep the soundest. The poor have health; the rich have delicacies. The rich hang themselves for fear of poverty; the poor (such as have always been poor) laugh and sing, and love their wives too well to put their heads into the noose.

Choice—to the ladies.—Do you prefer a man without a *heart*, or a man without a head? In other words, when you cannot both be united, would you rather marry a man with a good heart, or a man with a good head?

"Why do you not pay me that six-and-sixpence, Mr. Mulroney?" said an attorney to an Irishman; who replied, 'Why because I do not owe you that sum.' 'Don't owe it me, yes you do; it's for the opinion you had of me.' 'That's a good one,' rejoined Pat, 'when I never had a-thought of you in all my life'

ORATION

Of Robert Strange, Esq., delivered in this town on the 4th inst.

FRIENDS AND FELLOW-CITIZENS,

There are feelings known to the human bosom so holy in their nature, so highly endued with moral grandeur, that stoic stupidity or barbarian sacrilege would alone dare to crush or arrest them. Who dares to smile in the presence of weeping widowhood? What monster so hardened as to wound the ear of grief with exclamations of joy? Not less commanding in their character, not less secure from interruption, are the feelings which must warm the bosoms of all true hearted Americans, when assembled on their national birthday, in listening to that comprehensive, but plain & touching recital of the wrongs of their ancestors—that manly but modest declaration of their rights—that bold but temperate proclamation of their intentions—and those grand but simple pledges of mutual fidelity which have just been read in our hearing. I know that such feelings are too sublime for utterance; too varied, rich, and tumultuary to be embodied in any set arrangement of words. I would not if I dared, say "Peace to their troubled waters;" I would not impose the slightest check upon that torrent of delicious emotions with which every heart must at this moment be flooded. But, heartless as it is, to me you have assigned the task of chilling the genial warmth of your feelings with the frigidity of declamation: of tranquilizing their wild waves with the oil of formality and precision of language. Would that my words could partake of the burning energy of my own feelings! Would that some of the grandeur and richness of the latter could be transfused into the former! Then would I cheerfully be your organ on the present occasion. Then would I, with the confidence of a Raphael, seize the pencil and transfer the living creations of the mind to the canvass of expression. Yes, could I, with the eye of genius, reflect, and with the hand of genius successfully imitate, the dazzling rays of a vertical sun—Could I with the eye of genius reflect, and with the hand of genius successfully pourtray, the blazing and evanescent play of the summer lightning—then might I hope to give utterance to the bright and burning flashes of thought and feeling which play through each heart and brain in this assembly. But the wish that it was so, were vain, and vainer still the regret that it is otherwise. Bear with me then, while, in such language as I am master of, I attempt the expression of some of those reflections which are suggested by the day and the objects by which I am surrounded.

In reading the Declaration of Independence, the mind naturally seeks to be carried back to the train of events which preceded, and the time and circumstances which gave it existence. To gratify this inclination, we must retrace a period of many years; we must pass through the wrecks with which the destroyer of all things hath strewed a large portion of his path, concealing and obliterating even his own footsteps with the accumulated rubbish. Who then would be our guide amid this heap of ruins, this mass of confusion?—Alas! America has no bard to sing her a song of other days. The spirits of the departed come not now as in former times from their hall of clouds. They move not over the hills in the brightness of the moon beam. They bend not over the streams which flow through the vallies. They send no voice upon the breeze. They breathe not upon him who lieth in his slumbers. Fancy is at hand, and would gladly bear us on her wing;—but she would deceive us with dreams and delude us with visions. Who then shall be our guide? Wilt thou, Mnemosyne? Is it not thy peculiar province to aid those who are in search of past events? Alas! thy will may be good, but thy power is limited. Thou canst only retrace the way with him who before has trodden it;—and we are beings of but yesterday. But is there not in this numerous assembly, one of that glorious order of knighthood who was created, not by the sword of a King, but by the sword of an enemy—whose assistance thou canst claim? Yes—I descry in the crowd one* whose white locks, like an unsullied banneret, are stirred by the breeze. He stands among us of the present generation like the ancient and venerable oak among the young and ephemeral growth of the forest. The trees which sprung up with him and around him have perished, one by one—Some by the lightning of heaven—Some by the axe laid to their root—Some by the mighty rushing winds; and some by the insect preying on their vitals. He stands alone, but for the young shoots which have sprung up around his trunk. His leaves have been scorched by the suns of summer. His boughs have been torn by the storms of winter. He bends; but he still towers proudly; and when he falls it will tear the roots and shatter the branches of the young trees which surround him, and a mighty space will be left in the forest where he stands. Tell us, venerable Father! didst thou not, fifty years ago, hear the cry of a nascent nation? Wert thou not present and assisting at its birth? Art thou not one of them who felt the chains of oppression and the scourge of tyranny, and who by one gigantic effort burst asunder the one and resisted the arm which inflicted the other? Thy silence is assent, and a thousand busy thoughts too mighty for utterance, gather around thy presence.

Come, Clio, with thy trumpet and thy thy laurel crown; thou teacher of philosophy by example! come, aid us in the contemplation of some of those events which were destined from their accomplishment to adorn thy works! And thou, Calliope! (though vain the invocation!) lend us some little portion of thine influence in giving utterance to those conceptions with which our bosoms teem on this glorious Jubilee.

A little more than three centuries ago, and this hemisphere on which we stand, lay under the unbroken empire of nature. The European, in the pride of his imagination, believed that his enterprising genius had subjected every portion of the globe which he inhabited to its curious research—except the scorched and withered heart of cheerless Africa. He fancied that he had plucked and eaten of the last apple which hung upon the tree of knowledge, and needed not that any should instruct him in the mysteries of nature. But he little deemed that less than three thousand miles from the smallest of the three then known grand divisions of the world, there lay another, still more mighty than either, on which the foot of civilized man had never yet intruded. And that still, amid its trackless forests, thousands of human beings—*claiming* no descent from Adam—lived unbound by the fetters and unvexed by the cares which civilization ever brings to its subjects. That with them the *To kalon* consisted in the free enjoyment of the thousand sweets which nature spread open before them and around them. That, uncheered by the light of Revelation, they yet saw the Great Spirit through the greatness of his works and the goodness of his providence, and paid Him their simple adoration in the secret places of the forest—in the spacious temple of creation. Yes, fellow-citizens, the present scenes of our national triumphs, of our provincial arrangements, of our domestic joys and our individual possessions, were once the birth-right of the simple savage;—derived to him through a long line of ancestry;—chartered under the Great Seal of Jehovah himself. Here, but for us and ours, he might still have lingered among the graves of his ancestors, amid scenes endeared to him by the tenderest recollections. Here the untutored lord of the creation might still have wooed his dusky bride; here have spread his leafy couch; here have caught the lispings of infantile affection; and from hence, in the pride of his manly heart, have sent forth his sons to struggle for fame amid the warriors of his nation.—But his bright eye glances no longer from his hills; no longer does his thirst find respite at his fountain. The fires of his wigwam have long since been extinguished; and his vallies are green with the corn of the stranger. The European knew not that on this continent nature seemed to have adopted a more extensive scale on which to lay out her works. That by the side of her mountains those of Europe sunk into insignificance: that by the side of her rivers those of Europe dwindled into creeks. While the vestiges of the proud and invincible race of the Allogewi, and the bones of the Mammonth which lay upon her surface, proclaimed the native magnitude of her animal growth.

The establishment of the Copernican system of philosophy doubtless contributed in some degree to open the way for that grand idea of Christopher Columbus, that a continent like ours existed on the Western side of the Globe to serve as an equipoise for the mass of solid matter accumulated on the Eastern. In the latter part of the 15th century, that noble Genoese more than realized his expectations, by the discovery of that vast hemisphere, to the whole of which our part, my fellow citizens, endeared as it is to us by every consideration of earthly affection, bears but a small proportion. But that great man reaped not of the golden harvest which he had sowed for others. The victim of ingratitude and much suffering, he died about twelve years after his eyes first caught the cliffs of Jamaica. But posterity has done him justice and rescued his fame from the rivalry by which it was beset in life. His name is interwoven with the destinies of nations, and his splendid tomb accords to him an admission that had long been withheld—"To Castile and Leon Columbus gave a new world."

This was a new era in the history of the world. The lust of gold brought the myrmidons of Spain to oppress, pillage, and murder the ill-fated natives of the Southern Continent. Their hypocrisy borrowed the garb of religion, and there were deeds perpetrated in the name of Heaven, which the bold Prince of Hell would almost blush to own. To this luxurious and depraved people, our Northern Continent presented no attractions. It was reserved to the hardy and virtuous Britons to explore its uninviting bosom, and to develope the more hidden, though not less sterling advantages it possesses:—

It is a land where nature is no churl,
But parcels out her gifts with liberal hand.
Here she pours out a river like a sea;
There, like a mighty ocean spreads a lake.
Here lifts a mountain, towering to the skies;
And there extends unmeasurable plains.
Fruits of all lands she ripens on her soil;
Peoples her wastes with men of every clime.
Enthusiasm here hath fixed her home,
And all must feel the magic of her spell
Who breathe the atmosphere of this fair clime.
Tis charm'd
And gives no sustenance to aught that's ill.
Vice ever sickens, and oppression dies;
While, like twin deities, their blest abode
Virtue and freedom have established here.
To know this land and love it, are the same.

For one hundred years after the discoveries of Columbus, there was no successful attempt to make any permanent settlement in North America. In the month of April, 1607, borne on the silver waters of the Powhatan, a solitary vessel of an hundred tons, attended by two small barks, cast anchor at a peninsula on the northern shore of that river and deposited the germ of that noble empire whose birth day we are celebrating. The gallantry and romantic adventures of the immortal Capt. Smith, one of that hardy band of one hundred and five men, will one day employ the pen of some American Scott, and have already furnished a subject for the rich and glowing poetry of Mrs. Hemans. And from whence did these bold men come? How shall the question be answered? Shall we say from the birth place of Libery? From the cradle of Freedom? From the home of Intelligence? From the dwelling place of Virtue? From the fastness of Religion? From that land where woman was all that could charm and endear her to the beholder, and man was all that could command the esteem and respect of an intelligent being: such were our progenitors. Oh, England, how many sublime and tender associations gather around thy name! Spurned, abused and trodden under foot as she has been, the filial affections of America still cling to thee with ardor. The throb of honest pride still swells her bosom, while tears of mortification and injured love gather in her eye as she greets thee by the holy name of *mother!* Venerable for thy age, she reveres thee; rich in virtue, she honors thee. She sees thee for centuries supporting the cross, red with the blood of the Redeemer of mankind, and the same breath which bears her gratitude to Heaven for the blessings of salvation, kindles the flame of love in her bosom to the instructress of her youth;—her wrongs have been avenged and she would forgive them. He, in whose hands are her destinies, has converted them to blessings; and she would with joy, look to the time when, hand in hand, you will tread the paths of wisdom. It was from England this handfull of daring spirits set forth in the hope of finding a broader land, to which they might transplant all that can make man happy and respectable. They had successfully navigated the broad Atlantic—They had passed the capacious bosom of the stormy Chesapeake—They had smoked the peace pipe of Apimatica, at Kecoghtan—They had been received by him with open arms—They had eaten of his corn, had partaken of his tobacco, and joined with him in the dance. Here, too, Paspiha had received them as brothers—but it was the hand of treachery that he extended. Lulled into security by the semblance of friendship, they did not prepare for the resistance they were so soon called upon to make. Their destruction seemed certain; when a shot from the ship severing a branch from a lofty tree, made the superstitious Indian to quail before them, and offer terms of peace. On this peninsula they erected Jamestown—and with its foundation, began to totter the empire of Powhatan, a Chief of many tribes.—Little did that nobleman of nature suspect, that the few despised white-skins who had excited the commiseration of his romantic daughter Pocahontas, and the generosity of his son Nantaquas, were but the fountain from whence was to flow a mighty tide of population, each successive wave of which would one day, either bear his own people farther and father into the Western wilds, until they were lost in the distance, or engulph them forever in its own bosom. Nothing now remains of Jamestown but the venerable and ivy covered ruins of an old church, and the melancholy monuments of those who once cheered its now desolate walls with anthems of praise to the King of Heaven. What a spot must this be for the reign of fancy!—With untiring wing she might flit from object to object, rescue each from the ravages of time, and deck it with the garb which it wore in other days! With what pleasure would she linger around those tombs and the crumbling steeple of that weather beaten church, and anticipating the voice of the Archangel, call forth the slumbering inhabitants to revisit the scenes and react the parts which were so familiar to them in the time of their earthly existence. The lofty form of the venerable Powhatan, would rise at her behest, with looks of stern displeasure, shrouded in savage majesty. The lovely Pocahontas would advance in the witchery of her youthful innocence and simplicity, bewildered with the changes in all which surround her. She would look with astonishment upon that National Tree, now filling the land, whose small and inconsiderable germ had been protected by her hands and watered by her tears. A smile might illume her ghastly features at this reflection. But as she exclaimed—Where are the warriors of Powhatan? Where are the numerous tribes of Chesapeake, Warrasqueake, Chiccahominy and Youghtanund?—where is the race of my imperial father?—bitter tears would stream from her eyes when told, that all had perished: that the blood of Powhatan was extinct, save a few drops which yet lingered in the veins of her own pale descendents of that rich current which made her own complexion "the shadowed livery of the burnished sun." But her spirit would again be soothed when told, that her sons did honor to their noble stock, and boasted their descent, and that the blood of the red man yet warmed *one* heart, and gave impulse to a tide of eloquence as glowing and overwhelming as that which was poured by the children of nature, when their spirits were free as the breeze of summer, as bold and impetuous as the mountain torrent.

Colony after Colony was located in various parts of this country, and continued to struggle with difficulties which almost stagger belief. Those which now form the mass of these United States, protected by the arms of the greatest nation on earth, grew and prospered, notwithstanding their being the objects of European cupidity. They soon became an important part of the British empire. France who had likewise established colonies in our vicinity (and indeed almost surrounding us,) bloated with venom against her ancient rival, deluded the unsuspicious savage—stirred his native ferocity by driving him mad with the *fire water*, poisoned his heart against us, whetted the tomahawk, laid bare the scalping knife, and disturbed the quiet of our frontiers with the sound of the rifle and the war whoop of the Indian. The sickening picture has too often been contemplated, of the sufferings then endured by the innocent and unoffending of all ages and sexes; we will not dwell upon its horrid and bloody details. In these trying moments, our political parent was true to her offspring. The wars between England and France had been kept up in the old world with few and short intervals, for centuries: and another scene for this display of national hatred was opened in the new—from the time that both of those powers began to establish colonies in North America. The French colony at Quebeck commenced within less than two years after the English one at Jamestown; and struggle after struggle took place between the branches of these two great families, until the final expulsion of the French under the energetic administration of William Pitt in the year 1763.

The zeal with which England defended her colonies, and identified her interest with theirs, threw around the hearts of the latter, cords of gratitude which years of future injury could not sever. Some of her most valiant sons were sent to our aid, and many of them in our cause purchased fame with blood—immortality with death. These wars were particularly warm and bloody in the last seven years of their existence. The blood of the whites was poured out like water, and men, women and children were sacrificed by the Indians to their God Areskoui. These were with them the days of retribution. Previous to this they had fled before the white man like the timid doe before the face of the hunter; they had forsaken their hunting grounds; they had borne away in secret their wives and their children to a place of safety. Their limbs had cowered with dread, and their dark eyes had fallen with fear to the ground. But now they came down like the fierce wolf upon the fold; they mangled like the tiger. They returned to the hills and vallies they had forsaken, their knees firm with valor and their flashing eyes elevated in fury. Distressing as these wars were to our unhappy ancestors, they were yet productive of great results to their favored offspring. Trained in these scenes to the hardships and privations of a military life, they shrunk not from the glitter of the sword, they trembled not at the voice of the trumpet; they could look upon blood and not turn pale; they could look upon death and not grow faint.

At this stage the first actor on the world's great theatre, first made his appearance, and prepared himself for those future scenes of greatness which have consecrated him to Fame and made him the object of a world's admiration and a nation's idolatry. When he, surnamed the Great, who stayed the waves of Roman conquest for thirty years, Mithridates of Pontus, was born, it is said that two large Comets, eclipsing in splendour the mid-day sun, were seen for seventy successive days occupying a fourth part of the Heavens. At the birth of Washington, nature pursued her wonted course, and no startling convulsion proclaimed the hero's advent. Romulus, the founder of ancient Rome, was, it is said, suckled by a wolf;—Washington "drew milk as sweet as charity from human breasts." Originating in a family at that time no way conspicuous among the gentry of the country, no premonitory circumstances announced his future greatness. No peculiar advantages of education were accorded to him. No dazzling splendour of wealth attracted to him any precocious reputation. He grew up like others of his age, until Providence, whose instrument he afterwards became, in one of its most stupendous works, threw him into the military service of his country. He gathered in the forests of the Ohio, the first of those laurels which will ever form the unfading garland of his brow; and drew from the dying and magnanimous Braddock, the acknowledgment of those talents which that General, in the flush of bravery and the pride of health had overlooked. Without sending forth any ray peculiarly striking or dazzling, the fame of Washington burned with a steady lustre from its ascent above the horizon, until its culmination. Almost cradled among arms; early acquainted with the perils and hardships of war, he maintained, even amid the smoke, the fire and the blood of the battle field, that constitutional composure and self possession, which always enabled him to seize upon the slightest circumstance which tended to a favourable result on the side of his country.—Where is the hero of that vast number whose names have been blown from the trumpet of the lying goddess and written on her bloody scroll in the tears of widows and orphans, who would not shrink into insignificance when compared with ours? The small and humble circle of private virtues were in him surrounded with the splendid and striking one of those of a more public character. Ambition, that vice ever attendant upon military reputation, was either wanting in him or had forgotten its nature. No considerations of personal fame or aggrandizement gave impulse to his actions. For his country alone did fortune, fame, and

* The Orator here turned to a venerable soldier of the Revolution, whose evidently deep sensibility to this appeal enlisted the sympathies of the numerous assembly.

even life itself, seem worth possessing. For her sake were all often exposed. To her were all tendered at an early age, and her good genius presided when she accepted the offer.—He was born for the world: filling at some period almost every station of life, his examples in all are worthy of imitation. Vindicating by demonstration, the nobility of his species, his fame is the common property of mankind. But, happy America! it belongs peculiarly to thee; 'twas from thy womb he sprung. 'Twas for thee he fought, for thee he conquered,—and on thy bosom he reposes, lulled by the song of a nation's gratitude, in that sweet and eternal sleep which will only be disturbed by the voice of the Archangel. In the language of Shakespear:

"The elements
So mixed in him that nature might stand up
And say to all the world, *this was a man.*
According to his nature he was us'd
With all respect and rights of burial."

"He was the noblest Roman of them all." But those days of trial to men's souls served to shew our country that she was rich in intellectual wealth. That she possessed more than one rich gem to deck her crown of glory.—That from her furnace of affliction more than one mass of virgin gold came forth. Yes, fellow citizens, thousands of gallant spirits then were formed to tread the path of honor, and gather future fame upon their country's war fields. Thousands then shed their blood upon their country's bosom, serving as it were, the double purpose of preparing the soil and depositing the seed of that red harvest which so soon sprung up.

"Who dies in vain
Upon his country's war-fields, and within
The shadow of her altars' Feeble heart!
I tell thee that the voice of noble blood,
Thus pour'd for faith and freedom, hath a tone,
Which, from the night of ages, from the gulf
Of death, shall burst and make its high appeal
Sound unto earth and heaven. Aye, let the land
Whose sons through centuries of woe have striven
And perished by her temples, sink awhile,
Borne down in conflict. But immortal seed
Deep by heroic suffering, hath been sown
On all her ancient hills; and generous hope
Knows that the soil in its good time shall yet
Bring forth a glorious harvest. Earth receives
Not one red drop from faithful hearts in vain."

No sooner had she assisted in relieving us from the fear of foreign invasion and the aggressions of the savage, than our affectionate parent transformed herself into the cruel stepmother, and mixed for us her children the deadly aconite; stript us of privilege after privilege; subjected us to insult after insult; ground us to the earth by the hand of oppression, until the spirits of the colonies were rallied to their centre in 1774. Nothing, however, was yet thought of, but remonstrance and entreaty, until the 19th of April '75, when American blood, spilt by the hands of British soldiery, called out for resistance. Resistance was made, and the British troops retired before the ninth of their number. During more than two succeeding years, the system of self-defence and precaution was maintained, and each party became familiar with the effusion of each other's blood—yea, to the blood of nearest relatives shed by each other's hand in desperate conflict.—These are the groans which precede a nation's birth.—The idea of Independence was first softly breathed in private circles:—then whispered in the market places—then boldly talked of at public meetings;—and finally trumpeted forth in a note so loud as to be heard from the centre Colony to each extreme. It is said by some that the Colony of North Carolina was the first to raise the soul-stirring cry.

This day fifty years ago, the Representatives of thirteen Colonies were assembled—Oh for the hand of Trumbull that I might sketch the scene!—Intense anxiety sat upon every countenance.—On some the scowl of stern defiance—on some the flush of hope exulting;—on some the pale and trembling sign of fear. 'Twas plain some deed of more than common daring was in question.—A breathless silence reigned.—A form arose, tall and majestic, and every eye was turned upon that countenance, in which the expression of extreme youth struggled with the lines of wisdom and deep thought. He approached the Recorder's table, and in a modest yet dignified and graceful manner, deposited a roll. The Recorder took it up, and in an agitated tone of voice read aloud its contents.

"He scarce had finished when such murmur fill'd
Th' assembly, as when hollow rocks retain
The sound of blustering winds."

Or when some cloud, black with its wind and rain, sweeps o'er a silent forest. The roll was signed, and the loud cannon told a nation's birth, to be baptized in blood. This, fellow-citizens, is the event we are this day celebrating.—But who was he, who fifty years ago bore so distinguished a part in that august assembly? What was he then?—A youth flushed with the hopes and promise of renown; one to whom Heaven had been propitious in talents, friends, and fortune; a luminary which, rising in brightness, promised to culminate in splendor, and set in peace and glory. One whom Fortune flattered, whom Honor courted, whom Fame solicited, and Hope embraced. One who, with prospects scarcely rivalled by any of his age, voluntarily identified his interest with those of his country, gave himself to her obedience, performed each duty she assigned him with zeal and fidelity: for her sake stemmed the torrent of popularity: was her devoted slave for more than thirty years, and after that period of tried and fearless service, retired, enriched only with her gratitude. What is he now?—Has he not long since sunk into that repose which the fate of nations disquiets not, and upon which the clang of arms does not break?—No, fellow-citizens, he yet lives,—but not in peace; bending with the weight of years, he who governed a nation is threatened with the slavery of poverty. The Roman daughter nourished her father with the moisture of her own bosom: but the father of a people is suffering with want. Tell it not to the world; publish it not to the nations of the earth. Fellow-citizens, there is a remedy for this evil. Need I name it? Shall I tell you of whom I speak? I will not—I cannot.

When the struggle for independence commenced, the world doubted not of the issue. 'Twas as the wren should assault the eagle when he stooped to his quarry. 'Twas a contest between the lamb and the Lybian lion. The fangs of the lion were drenched in our blood, but he fled howling from his prey. The Lord God of Elijah was with us, and we were victorious. But the whole world did not stand as idle spectators of the conflict. That nation who had once been our foe, embraced our cause, and afforded us substantial aid. While Heaven judges of her motives, from us she is entitled to an offering of gratitude. Chivalrous individuals from many nations will ever claim the remembrance of America when she looks upon the roll of her benefactors, and lifts to Heaven her song of gratitude. They cast their bread upon the waters of our Revolution;—to one of them alone can it be said emphatically to have returned. To him, to be sure, our debt was peculiarly large, but to him, thank Heaven, we have made large payment too—if not in gold and silver, at least in that coin which is most current with the great and noble.—He has had access to the treasury of our hearts!—and we have lavished upon him its wealth. Crowns, sceptres, and all the riches of royalty, would have been poor to what he has received. These gewgaws are splendid, but cold; they bring no warmth to the bosom; they burden with their weight; they give a keener point to the shaft of death. But the individual offering of the love of a numerous people, must come to the heart of age like the genial breath of the south wind to the frozen inhabitants of an icy coast. It must smooth the bed of death with the promise of immortality.

The consequences of American emancipation are as extensive as the earth. To ourselves, the possession of blessings, individual and political, not vouchsafed to any other nation now in being. Which of you my fellow-citizens who has not felt how, as by a wall of adamant, he is surrounded by the laws of his country?—Defending his person from the grasp of violence—his property from the hand of base cupidity, and from open or secret malice. How admirably the bands of society seem adjusted to sit with ease upon the wearer; and yet with sufficient strictness to prevent his infringing upon the rights of his neighbor. The political problem, whether a government could be so constituted as that the sovereign power shall reside in the body of the people, has been solved. The Republics of the old world had brought disgrace upon the name, and identified, in the minds of the reflecting, the name of Democrat with the contemner of virtue and the violator of all the sacred bonds of society. The foundation was pronounced rotten and incapable of sustaining a superstructure. But our sagacious forefathers saw that it was broad and substantial, and erected thereon the glorious edifice which we inhabit. It has encountered the common chances of weather for near half a century, and it yet stands firm. Who yet perceives it to shake? Who yet discovers a crumbling column?—But the cement must be Public Virtue, and Religion herself must lay the cape-stone. These two requisites were wanting in ill-fated France. The fires of a Revolution are never quenched until the mass of inflammable matter is consumed, or unless they be smothered by the imposition of foreign matter. France, when the Revolutionary torch was applied, was a large pile of combustible, decaying matter.—But for the interference of foreign powers, or but that incombustible materials were thrown upon it, it must have burnt on until all was consumed save here and there a smoking brand which, scattered from its fellows, might have smouldered and gone out. But there was not a sufficiency of the incombustible materials of religion and public virtue to have justified the fiery purgation. It is doubtful whether even the skilful hand of our Washington, aided by a few of his most choice associates, could have steered that frail bark through the stormy waters which threatened hourly to engulph her. No hand could have been better calculated for that peculiar and critical navigation, than the one raised up by Providence for that very occasion. Endued with an intelligence bordering on preternatural, and an almost intuitive apprehension of the most abstruse propositions; stimulated by a fiery energy of disposition, while he saw every difficulty in its full magnitude, he shrunk not before it, but comprehended at a glance, the mode of surmounting it, and pressed on at the instant to its accomplishment. Possessing a magic influence over the hearts of all who approached him, they became at once automatons in his hands to subserve his purposes.—The page of his history will excite the astonishment of future generations. The 18th century, rife with men vindicating the dignity of their species, produced none greater, in the common acceptation of that word, than Napoleon Bonaparte, and the page which shall bear the record of the wrongs heaped by the nations of Europe upon their infant colonies in this Western World, will scarce be darker than that which perpetuates their breach of faith, injustice and cruelty to this gallant foe, this illustrious captive. It is soothing to the pride of human nature, to look upon these noble and striking instances of its dignity—These cloud piercing pyramids, surrounded by the ordinary cottages of clay. But it is melancholy to behold them tumbling from their midway height for want of perpendicularity in their own erection, or subverted by the malice of others. The grandeur of the ruins is surveyed with pity, sorrow and mortification.

Notwithstanding the prejudices against democratic forms of government, increased as they are by the abortive attempt of France, our success as a nation is operating a great and rapid change in the opinions of the world, and free principles are disseminating in every direction. In almost all governments, even the most despotic, the rulers find it necessary daily to lighten the yoke of government, lest the people should rise in their might and throw it from their shoulders; in some nations the effort has even now commenced: in others the long agony is "already over"—A few years ago, and besides our own, no republican government, in the proper sense of that word, existed throughout the world. Now is our sister continent of South America filled with Republics. At humble distance our immortal Washington finds an imitator among the oppressed colonial subjects of Spain—herself the slave of superstition and avarice. A spark too has been borne across the ocean and fallen among matter ready to kindle. It has attracted the dispersed caloric to a common focus. It has enlightened the understandings and warmed the hearts of the fallen descendants of a mighty race. There is a magic in the name of Greece. It is the fairy land where all the bright imaginations of our youth are gathered. It is the classic garden redolent with flowers. There is mount Helicon, and there the Hippocrenean fount. There dwelt the fabled Gods. There Homer lived and sanctified the soil. There the modern Greek may see the plains of Marathon and look upon Platea. There every step is on the ashes of a hero. There every rock has echoed with the voice of demigods. There Liberty and Science held their empire—But the altars of liberty have long since been subverted. From thence science was long ago expelled, and her place usurped by ignorance and superstition. The foot of the luxurious Turk has profaned her soil. The inspiring effects of her delicious climate are completely overcome by the degrading misery of the oppressed inhabitants. For centuries, the children of the mighty have languished in their thraldom, and the night of their misery has been growing darker and darker. But the flame has kindled—it will rise broader and higher until its brightness shall extend over all the land. The cloud of Revolution has gathered: it is lurid and red with its lightnings; it murmurs with its thunders. The spirit of freedom is abroad upon its bosom. It is true, the crescent still shines triumphant amid the storm. But the hour of her setting is at hand: not long will the sceptre of the Ottoman be stretched over the land of Leonidas. It is true, that the tide of war is yet in his favour: That his sword is red with the butchery of Grecian women and children; that he hath hemmed the warriors of Greece in their strong holds, like the king of beasts in the toils of the hunter; that they have fallen beneath the multitude of their wounds; that his horses have bathed their fetlocks in their blood; and that his own footsteps are slippery with their gore. Numbers are against them, but the God of battles is with them—They catch inspiration from each object that surrounds them. They hear voices of encouragement from their illustrious dead in every breeze that passes by them. Epaminondas speaks from his tomb at Mantinea; Themistocles from the rocks at Salamis; Pelopidas cries out from Thessaly, that land of heroes. The song of Hermodius and Aristogiton is borne from fruitful Attica. The shout of Leonidas and his three hundred Spartans resounds from Thermopylæ. Greece will yet be free; she will yet swell with us the anthem of liberty; she will yet cry Io Pean, to the God of victory.

"For freedom's battle once begun,
Bequeathed by bleeding sire to son
Though baffled oft, is ever won."

Tis not alone the emancipation of our persons from the oppression of tyrants, that our Revolution has effected: It is the emancipation of the mind from the thraldom of superstition and ignorance that we may likewise boast. The human intellect is now freed from its shackles, the impediments to knowledge, whether erected by priestcraft or political chicane, have been overthrown.—No mystic awe now guards her pleasant heights. They have been scaled, and from their commanding elevation man looks abroad upon all that is and was;—His horizon is only bounded by the curtain of futurity. And even through that, time-worn as it is, a struggling ray of light occasionally visits him. Suppose, fellow citizens, some gifted spirit should propose on this, the anniversary of our country, to lift its dark and ample folds and shew us her destiny! Would you dare to look upon the vision? Fifty years ago, when she leaped into being, how few of those who hail this anniversary then lived to swell her note of triumph! And when fifty revolutions of the sun shall bring a return of this Jubilee, who of us will join in its festive rejoicings? Will the same beauty then give its relish to the wine? Will the same forms then swell the martial pomp?

"Ah, what are the races of perishing men?
They darken earth's surface and vanish again."

No spirit comes to lift for us the veil of futurity. But from the elevation where we stand, the broad landscape of the past and present stretches out to view. We may see the aborigines walking in their dark mantles of native majesty—acting from no dictates but those written on the tablets of their own hearts, by the finger of God. We may see them supplanted by our forefathers, and driven from their homes. We may behold our forefathers struggling with the difficulties and dangers of the wilderness,—Fearing and falling beneath the retributive justice of the savage. We may view France and England, struggling like the hungry tygers of Bengal, for the prey they have mastered. We may behold the vanquished flying from the scene. The eye wanders from object to object, but rests with peculiar delight upon the commencement of the last fifty years. Fifty years ago we became a nation, and prophecy was busy with our destiny; but they were not the prophecies of Balaam, when he looked upon the tents of Israel. Prophets are now busy; but the voice of Jeremiah is not heard among them. Fifty years ago, and the aggregate population of these States did not exceed three millions—now it surpasses ten. Fifty years ago, and only thirteen Jewels glittered on the political circle—now twenty-four lend it their brilliancy. Fifty years ago, and American Cannon had scarcely been heard in the empire of Neptune; since then, its echoes have resounded throughout his dominions, and his trident has trembled in the hand which held it. Fifty years ago, and the thunders of Heaven had slept in their native clouds, unquestioned by the sagacity of man, or awaked in their might to fill him with dismay; since then a bold son of America has ventured to grasp them, to examine their nature, and in some degree to strip them of their terrors. Fifty years ago, and the expansive power of water was dreampt of, but not understood; since then, American genius has made it tributary to operations at once stupendous and useful. Fifty years ago, and vice walked abroad at noon day; now she skulks into hiding places, and envelopes her hideous form in the mantle of night. Fifty years ago, and religion blushed to be looked upon; now her benevolent countenance invites the eyes of all. Fifty years ago, and a nation's glory and happiness consisted in bathing forever in rivers of blood—in keeping the flames of war burning with the fervor and constancy which the Gheber wishes to the sacred fire; now it is demonstrated that the glory and happiness of a nation consists in guarding the lives of her citizens with the tenderness of a mother; and while she is ever able and ready to wield the sword in defence of her own—religiously to respect the rights of others. The rapidity of our progress for the first fifty years of our existence, has excited astonishment. Other nations have been slow in their ascent and progress.—But America has borrowed the wing of her own Eagle in her flight. Like the fabled Goddess of Wisdom, she sprung, as it were, from the head of her illustrious progenitor, fully grown and armed. To assert for her no prouder pretension, America now ranks with nations whose strength has been matured by the lapse of ages. Take the next fifty years of her existence, and even imagination is confounded with what she may then be. And although no spirit lifts for us the veil of futurity, we may cherish the hope that she will go on and prosper. That she may redeem in age the promises of her youth. That she, the elder born of freedom, may continue to set such examples to her infant sisters, as shall be worthy their imitation. But while she continues to set them wholesome examples, may she form with them no entangling alliances, but ever hold them as the rest of the world, "enemies in war, in peace friends." May no amphyctionic council, formed at Panama or elsewhere, involve us in consequences which no prudence can foresee. But while these United States abstain from foreign embraces, may the ties which bind them to each other daily acquire strength. May no sectional jealousies—may no conceited or dishonest interference with the subjects of each other's peculiar interest, produce discord among them. Unity of interest and feeling is the palladium of our safety. May no artful and unprincipled foe gain access to its bosom. Union is the key-stone of the arch of our country's glory. May our national union prove like a chain whose links are adamant. Should it hold firm, we may leave the inheritance descended to us from our fathers, to be enjoyed by our children. Should any accident in our day, rob us of its possession, we shall then, and not till then, fully know its value. Let us guard the treasure with circumspection. By a steady adherence to the principles laid down by our political predecessors—by the practice of public virtue and a firm reliance on Divine Providence, we may say to our country in hope and confidence, *esto perpetua:* 'Tis all we can do. By neglecting the use of means and trusting our institutions to the care of the inconstant winds, they must perish; and however soothing to our pride, flattering to our self-love, and delightful to our fancies may be speculations upon the future prosperity and grandeur of our country, the employment is at best but idle. The future is beyond our knowledge. The present only is ours. Like the Aborigines of our land, we too must sink beneath the gathering waves of time and individual oblivion. We are now enjoying the substantial realities which were laid up for us by Providence in past years. Interest, pride, affection and gratitude, all demand that we should do all in our power to preserve them for our children. That to quicken our gratitude to Heaven and the chosen instruments of its hand, we should frequently look back upon our national origin. Who has such cause as we for gratitude and joy for the possession of present blessings; for the valor and virtue of our forefathers, and even for the sufferings which they endured; for the arm of Providence stretched out for their deliverance; and loud acclamations should burst from our lips as we reflect

That "on the natives of that land misused,
Not long the silence of amazement hung;
Nor brooked they long their friendly faith abused,
For with one common voice, the general tongue"
Shouted "to arms—and fast to arms they sprung,
And valor woke, that genius of the land,
Pleasure and ease and sloth aside she flung,"
Then rolled the drums and fled before her hand
The oppressors of her sons from freedom's sacred strand.

The first of all virtues is innocence, the next is modesty. If we banish modesty out of the world, she carries away with her half the virtue that is in it.

Irish Courtesy.—The Ballina Impartial, an Irish newspaper, contains a story of a man who allowed a pig to eat the greater part of his head!

An Athenian who wanted eloquence but was very brave, when another had in a long and brilliant speech promised great affairs, got up and said, "Men of Athens! all that he has *said* I will *do*."

OBSERVER.
FAYETTEVILLE:
WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, JULY

The death of the two venerable [illegible]
THOMAS JEFFERSON and JOHN ADA[illegible]
the same day, and that day the 4th [illegible]
is every where considered as a mom[illegible]
ordinary dispensation of Providence[illegible]
would not presume to search into [illegible]
scrutable motives of the Almighty[illegible]
cannot but think it a special interpo[illegible]
His power, with some purpose; pe[illegible]
impress us with a deeper reverence[illegible]
day and the glorious event which [illegible]
dered it remarkable; perhaps to [illegible]
great an object, by inducing the [illegible]
the old world to throw off the yok[illegible]
still holds them in ignorance and [illegible]

Every imaginable demonstration [illegible]
pect has been paid to the memor[illegible]
lustrious dead, in all places to w[illegible]
news has spread. It is not an inte[illegible]
which the nation feels. The tear o[illegible]
struggles with the smile of grati[illegible]
joy. A mourning people is yet glad[illegible]
is not thankful that they were ca[illegible]
on that glorious day? Who can [illegible]
they had lingered out a few mor[illegible]
then to die like any ordinary indiv[illegible]
was their own prayer that they m[illegible]
to see the Jubilee, that "*great and* [illegible]
day."

We will not attempt their biogra[illegible]
will merely remind the reader th[illegible]
were two members of the Co[illegible]
Congress to whom, as a sub-comm[illegible]
drafting of the Declaration of Inde[illegible]
was entrusted; that they were both [illegible]
of that instrument; were both Vi[illegible]
dents and Presidents of the United [illegible]
that they were leaders of the two p[illegible]
ties which once divided the cou[illegible]
which have since (like themselve[illegible]
and in death) been united; and th[illegible]
are the first Presidents who have d[illegible]
Washington in 1799.

New York, [illegible]

"*Then burst his mighty heart.*"—4th of July, 1776, JOHN ADAM[illegible] with others, the Declaration of I[illegible]dence. On the 4th of July, 182[illegible] revolution of fifty years, and am[illegible] "bells, bonfires, and illuminations" he had predicted would mark, in [illegible] to come, the anniversary of that d[illegible] patriot statesman breathed his last, does not envy such a death, after [illegible] life? Who does not feel that such [illegible] like Heaven's own lightning, cons[illegible] while it blasts? We cannot mourn [illegible] the utmost fullness of years and of [illegible] this man of the revolution should h[illegible] been gathered to his fathers.

The annexed extract furnishes [illegible] telligence we yet possess of this e[illegible]

Boston Courier Office.
Wednesday, July 5—1 o'cl[illegible]

DIED, at his residence in Quincy, at [illegible] in the afternoon of the Fourth of July, JOHN [illegible] in the ninety-second year of his age.

We cannot at this moment pay [illegible] appropriate homage to the me[illegible] JOHN ADAMS, than by re-publis[illegible] letter written by him on the day [illegible] that on which the Declaration was [illegible] It breathes the spirit of a pro[illegible] confidence of a patriot, and the de[illegible] tion of one ready at any moment [illegible] down his life for the cause he had [illegible] ed. Its predictions have become [illegible] —and on his head has beamed [illegible] beam the unfading "rays of light [illegible] glory."

The letter follows:

"*Philadelphia, July 5, 1776.*—[illegible] the greatest question was decided [illegible] was ever decided among men. A [illegible] tion was passed unanimously, "*That United States are, and of right ought to [illegible] and independent States.*"

"The day is passed.—The 4th [illegible] 1776, will be a *memorable epoch* in [illegible] ry of America. I am apt to believe [illegible] *be celebrated* by succeeding genera[illegible] the GREAT ANNIVERSARY [illegible] VAL! It ought to be *commemorated* [illegible] *day of deliverance,* by solemn acts of [illegible] tion to the Almighty God. It ought [illegible] solemnized with pomp, shows, [illegible] sports, guns, bells, bonfires and [illegible] tions—*from one end of the continent to [illegible] from this time forever!* You will [illegible] transported with enthusiasm; but I [illegible] I am well aware of the toil, and blood [illegible] treasure it will cost to maintain this [illegible] ration, and support and defend these [illegible] yet through all the gloom I can see [illegible] of light and glory. I can see that [illegible] is worth more than all the means and [illegible] posterity will triumph, although you [illegible] may rue, which I hope we shall [illegible]
JOHN ADAMS.
Yours &c.

"Behold I die; but GOD shall be with you, [illegible] before whom my fathers did walk—the God [illegible] fed me all my life long unto this day. [illegible]

Such may, without any great stretch [illegible] fancy, be supposed to have been [illegible] guage, as it undoubtedly was, the sentiments [illegible] of the illustrious and venerable patriot [illegible] JOHN ADAMS, when about to resign [illegible] his breath to Him who gave it, on the [illegible] rious Anniversary of the event in which [illegible] bore so serious and important a part. [illegible] the age of ninety, he had lived beyond the [illegible] ordinary span of life, as if his spirit, [illegible] lingered o'er the scene until the accom[illegible]

Jubilee. Long and gradually declining health, under the pressure of the infirmities of age, he reached his last Fiftieth Anniversary of the most act of his long and useful life. illustrious JEFFERSON, whose days ingered to the same era, and almost the same hour—his last thought ountry. His already benumbed roused by the trumpets' clang and ear of the Day of Jubilee, he inof those around his bed, the ear signs of rejoicing, and was ustic was in honor of *the Fourth* ife answered (and these words ed) "IT IS A GREAT AND GLORIOUS

eath of this venerable man de- him at the very hour when, n history, the Declaration of e was proclaimed in the State in Philadelphia, on the day of —*Nat. Int.*

New-York, July 11.

ident of the United States, ac- by his son, arrived at the City day at 11 o'clock, and will leave clock this afternoon on his jour- ore. Having heard, says the Na- at Washington, of the in- ess of his father, he immediate- r order, if possible, to receive ath. Before he arrived at Bal- the melancholy tidings of the saw a newspaper containing account. His journey is con- impulses that do honor to the which has always shone in his

Washington, July 10.

t gratify our readers more, than by the publication of the tract of a letter from the Uni- Virginia, dated on the 6th in-

erson expired on the 4th, about *before one o'clock, in the afternoon,* nement to his bed of little a week, though the disease of ied (diarrhœa) had been of uance. He suffered little bodi- l, apparently, none at all in mind his approaching end with the composure, and indicated no *that his life should be prolong-* rth. We all rejoice here that ere fulfilled. He was buried without any pomp or procession, ce with his dying request, but attended the burying place at to see him interred. He left *a his life,* which, I believe, will be ss immediately, and numerous t are intended for publication ence."

Richmond, July 14.

n of Thomas Jefferson's death.— ticello, 50 minutes past twelve, Thomas Jefferson, in the 84th s. His health had been impair- free use of the Hot Spring Bath his indisposition had steadily in- the last six months, when it troublesome and alarming vio- g him certain indications of a r of health. The issue of this esaw. On the 5th June, he ob- mend, that he doubted his wea- present summer. By the 24th disorder and weakness having ressing extent, he yielded to s of his family and saw his phy- or Dunglesson of the Universi- his occasion, a friend having pri- s with him, he warned him that no time to be lost," and express- that he could not hold out to at he had called in a physician, his family, would follow his s, (which he cheerfully did) but d prove unavailing; the machine ot and could go on no longer.— during his illness and to the his death, the same serene, de- cheerful temper which had mark- Speaking with his usual spirit on of the University, he express- that the State would not now a- He spoke of the changes which ould be made in it; of his proba- r as Rector; of the services he ed to his native State, &c., and and advised as to his private af- n being unusually ill for a short served very cheerfully,—"Well few hours more and the struggle ." When the Doctor entered the e morning, of his last day, his u- stion was, "Well, Dr., you see I ." His disorder being checked, ressed a hope of amendment.— was, "that the powers of nature uch exhausted to be rallied."— er of his family observing that er and the Doctor thought so, with evident impatience, and ot imagine for a moment that *I* ost solicitude as to the result." directions for his funeral, forbid- mp and parade, he was answered that it would be long ere the oc- ld require their observance. He a smile, "Do you think I fear to ressing himself pleased with the attentions of his physician, grat- affectionate solicitude of his fa- servants, he uttered no thought, ed no feeling unworthy or unlike an of his life. Death stole not n the dark. He came not unex- e beheld his approaches and smi- terror. Thus died THOMAS JEF-

Enquirer.

parent contradictions in the dif- ers with respect to the hour at Declaration of Independence was and at which it was promulgated, be reconciled. It was *adopted* by Congress between the hours of twelve and one, in Independence Hall; it was first publicly read to the people about 5 o'clock in the afternoon in the State House Yard.

Its *author* lived fifty years after its *adoption:* its *advocate* lived fifty years after its *promulgation.*—*Phil. Gazette.*

Another curious fact has been repeated, that it was on the 4th of July the celebrated Fisher Ames also breathed his last.

Great as has been the effect in this country of the death of ADAMS and JEFFERSON on the same day, and that day the jubilee of independence, it will, if we mistake not, be much greater in Europe, and particularly in continental Europe. There is in those countries a fermentation going on in the public mind, which will dispose it to receive with avidity an event bordering so much upon the marvellous, as the coincidence in this case certainly does; and to look upon it rather as a foreordained manifestation of Divine favour towards the institutions which these great men so eminently contributed to establish, than as an unmeaning incident of ordinary life. It will be regarded as the seal of the Divinity, stamping with immortality the work, and the workmen. May those to whom have been committed the guardianship, protection and administration of institutions thus consecrated, prove themselves in all times to come, worthy of the high and honorable trust, worthy of their great predecessors.—*N. Y. American.*

TOWN MEETING.

Agreeable to previous notice, the citizens of Fayetteville assembled in Town Meeting on Thursday the 14th inst., at 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of adopting such measures as would best testify their respect and veneration for the memory of their late illustrious fellow citizens, THOMAS JEFFERSON and JOHN ADAMS, ex-Presidents of the United States.

The meeting was organized by calling Louis D. Henry, Esq. Magistrate of Police, to the Chair, and appointing A. H. MacRae, Esq., Secretary.

After a few patriotic and eloquent remarks from the Chair, it was, on motion of Paris I. Tillinghast, Esq., resolved, that a committee of thirteen persons be appointed for the purpose of devising suitable means for carrying into effect the objects of this meeting, and its subordinate incidents.

The following gentlemen were nominated and appointed by the meeting as the committee, viz:

Dr. Benj'n Robinson,	John M. Dobbin, Esq.
Hon. Henry Potter,	George McNeill, Esq.
Louis D. Henry, Esq.	John A. Cameron, Esq.
Paris I. Tillinghast, Esq.	John Eccles, Esq.
John W. Wright, Esq.	William Lord, Esq.
John Huske, Esq.	Col. John Black.
J. D. Toomer, Esq.	

The committee, having retired a short time, made, through its Chairman, Mr. Henry, the following report:

The Committee to whom it was referred to digest and report what proceedings should be adopted as an expression of public feeling in regard to the late dispensation of Providence in calling from among us the venerable patriots Thomas Jefferson and John Adams, respectfully recommend the following resolutions, viz:

That this community deplore the deaths of Thomas Jefferson and John Adams as public calamities. That we venerate their characters, because they were exalted by every virtue that distinguishes the Patriot, the Statesman, and the Philanthropist. They were amongst the most illustrious founders of our Republic. They were amongst its firmest supporters and ablest defenders. Their green youth, their riper manhood, and their fruitful old age, were devoted to the good of their country, the advancement of knowledge, and the happiness of man. As the commencement of the first grand epoch of their labours of patriotism was on the 4th of July, 1776, a day sanctified by their illustrious efforts in the cause of rational liberty, so on the 4th of July, 1826, they rested from their works, full of Age, Glory, and Renown. The memory of both these departed worthies is dear and will be venerated by Americans and the world, while time shall be. Thomas Jefferson will be remembered as the *first* and *last* among the conscript fathers of our country, who boldly and on record, dared to assert the freedom of conscience from the usurpations of a proud hierarchy and the freedom of the body and estate from the hereditary right of political thraldom.

That Wednesday next be solemnly dedicated to funeral services in honor of our departed Statesmen, and that they begin at sunrise in the morning with the firing of 13 guns.

That at 9 o clock on the 19th, a military and civil procession, at which the Masonic brethren be requested to attend, be formed at the Market-House under the direction of Capt Latimer, as Marshall, to be conducted thence to the Presbyterian Church, where the Rev. Mr. Hamner will offer up a suitable prayer, a portion of Scripture be read by the Rev. Mr. Mason, a funeral Oration be pronounced by the Hon. Henry Potter, and a concluding prayer by the Rev. Mr. Betts, and that while the procession is moving, the bells of the town shall toll and minute guns be fired under the direction of the Committee and Military.

That the citizens of this vicinity be requested to join in these services.

That every citizen wear, on his left arm, crape for 30 days.

That the day be closed with firing minute guns.

That this meeting recommend to the Citizens of Fayetteville, that all business be suspended on the 19th and that their doors be closed.

That the Commissioners of the town make the necessary pecuniary appropriations.

Which resolutions were unanimously adopted. LOUIS D. HENRY, *Ch'n.*

A. H. MCRAE, *Sec'y.*

The following is adopted as the order of Procession.

Procession to be formed in Hay Street with the right resting on the State House—to proceed thence up Hay street, and counter-marching, pass through Person street to Liberty Point, and thence to the Presbyterian Church.

Battalion of Artillery,
Independent Company,
Masonic Brethren,
Reverend Clergy,
Orator,
Police of the Town,
Officers and Soldiers of the Revolution,
Committee of Arrangements,
Teachers and Students of the Academy and other Schools,
Strangers,
Citizens, two and two.

We have little to say of the ceremonies which have just been concluded, in pursuance of the above recommendations and arrangements of the Town Meeting, except that they were, throughout, entered into with all the spirit of Americans, admirers of the great men whose memory we wish to honor, and lovers of the Institutions for which we are so much indebted to their early and devoted services.

Business has been almost entirely suspended, and the display of the military, masonic, and civic procession equalled, if it did not exceed, that known on any other occasion.

Excessive Drought.—We do not suppose there was ever known in this section of country, a Summer season so dry as the present. The corn-fields, we are told, afford but a wretched prospect; it being past the power of the fine showers which have fallen within a day or two to benefit that which was planted early. The streams have been so dry that people in some of the neighboring counties were obliged to go 40, 50, and even 60 miles to get their corn ground! The high prices of provisions of all kinds, consequent on this state of things, added to the scarcity of fruit, has caused much distress among many poor people in this town and neighborhood, and probably in other places. Few persons in town can be aware of a fact which we heard from undoubted authority, that a whole family in this vicinity has been found preparing a little thin gruel, as the only provision for a sick man, his wife, and five children! who knew not where they were to get even that much for their next meal! Cannot something be done by the more fortunate to relieve such cases of unparalleled distress?

The Norfolk Herald of the 14th instant, states, that the discount on North Carolina money has decreased within a few days, and is now 2½ to 3 per cent.

Those who read Mr. Strange's Oration, will not regret the space which it fills in our columns, especially as it excludes no important news, the papers being principally devoted to the details of the funeral and other ceremonies to the memory of the illustrious dead.

The Postmaster General has established, from the 1st of January last to the 1st inst., *four hundred and seventy three Post offices,* of which the following are in this State:

Cain Creek, Chatham county; Wombles; Sandy Grove, Chatham; John's River, Burke; Ellisville, Warren; Old Fort, Burke; Stoney Point, Iredell; Mebane's Store, Guilford; Little Nat Jones, Wake; Vanhook's Store, Person; Mary's Grove, Burke; Cedar Grove, Orange; Hickory Mountain, Chatham; Peacock's Store, Montgomery; Hemphill's Store, Mecklenburg; Bolivar, Robeson; Bogles, Iredell; Oak Grove, Iredell; Trog's Store, Randolph; Shiloah, Camden; Richlands, Onslow; Mill River, Buncomb; Smith's Store, Montgomery; Allen's Store, Randolph; Trents Ridge, Jones; Coffin's Mills, Randolph; Kendall's Store, Montgomery; Underwood's Store, Chatham; Wakefield, Wake.

We are sorry to be obliged to state, that the long continued drought has not only *blasted,* almost, if not completely, all hopes of our crops, but that it has so far dried the streams on which there are Mills, as to leave not more than one or two within 20 miles of this place, which can grind one twentieth part of the grist brought to them.—*War. Reporter.*

We are requested to announce *William Willis Boddie,* Esq. of Nash county, as a Candidate to represent the fifth Congressional District of this State, in the next Congress. The election takes place in August, 1827, and there are already four competitors for the office; the names of *Daniel Turner,* of Warren, *Charles A. Hill,* of Franklin, *Joseph H. Bryan,* of Granville, have been published some weeks ago.—*Ral. Reg.*

The Bank of Newbern has declared a dividend for the last six months of four per cent. on its Capital Stock.

IMPORTANT FROM COLOMBIA.

Extract of a letter from Carthagena.

"The Spanish squadron is now off this port—Yesterday they were in gun shot of the batteries, seven sail, one 80 gun ship, five frigates, and a brig. It is presumed that they will attack this place in a few days. They approach the walls every evening. At the present time, the Colombians are not able to meet the squadron, as they have neither men nor officers on board of their ships. They have not men enough in the whole squadron even to man one of their frigates.—They are in a deplorable situation at present. There are not more than a thousand troops in this place, and a great many of the cannon on the walls not on carriages, are entirely useless. It is rumored that Commodore Laborde commands the Spanish squadron, and intends to take the ships of war in the harbor, and the place itself.

We learn by a gentleman who left the La Plata on the 23d of April, that the U. States ship Cyane, arrived at Buenos Ayres about the 10th and was to have sailed about the 20th for Montevideo, Bahia, and Rio Janeiro. The C. was ordered by the blockading squadron not to pass up, but took no notice of the order. Some skirmishing had taken place between the Brazilian and Buenos Ayres vessels, but nothing important had occurred since the date of our former advices. Flour at B. Ayres was $25 per barrel, sugar one dollar per pound.—*N. Y. M. Adv.*

We learn from the Raleigh Register that Judge Nash has resigned his seat on the Bench of the Superior Courts. The Executive Council is called together on the 10th of next month, to appoint a successor. He was a valuable officer, and his place will not easily be filled while no other inducement is held out than the excessive labour of the situation, and the niggardly salary attached to it.

The Register also states that Judge Murphey's health, which has been precarious for some months, is fast improving. The State is deeply interested in his health, not only on account of worth, but that he may be enabled to complete his History of North Carolina.

A recent discovery has shed new light on the fraud of Edward Thompson, of Philadelphia.—Peter Mackie, a principal clerk in the employ of Thompson, has deposed that property to the amount of half a million had been assigned and paid to a merchant of New York, named Francis H. Nicolle, long after said Nicolle had full knowledge of Thompson's insolvency, and that at the time Thompson did not owe Nicolle one cent. In consequence of this discovery, Nicolle has been committed to prison; and it is the opinion of C. J. Ingersoll, esq. attorney for the United States, that the whole property will be secured to the United States.—*Lancaster Gazette.*

Bacon.—A medical writer of some experience, has just made known, as a remedy for indigestion, what he calls "the fat bacon system." Bacon, he asserts, is more wholesome than butter; and he therefore, recommends people to take a slice of fat boiled bacon, between two slices of bread, in lieu of butter, with tea every morning for breakfast.

They who talk degradingly of women have not sufficient taste to relish their excellencies, nor purity to deserve their acquaintance.

From the Pennsylvania Upland Union.

The cure for Worms.—As considerable excitement has been created in several sections of the union, from the publication made in this paper of the 13th ult., relative to the important discovery made by Mr. Aaron Hannum, for the expulsion of worms, and in consequence of which we have been solicited to give more particulars through the medium of the above letter as well as by public journals. We shall endeavor to satisfy the public excitement, not only from verbal information, but from occular demonstration, as to the powerful efficacy of the Cedar Apple upon those within our knowledge who have taken it, as well as the impossibility of its doing any injury to those who may eat the apple.

1st. The Apple or Knot, is to be found upon the *Red Cedar,* the white cedar tree is not to be found, we believe in this country.

2. The apple bears no resemblance in shape, size or any similarity to the Cedar Berry. The apple is a sort of excresence, and which is to be found at all seasons of the year on the small boughs or twigs of the Cedar Tree, "varying in size from the Hazle to that of the Black Walnut," bearing a strong resemblance to the nitted potatoe.—The apple which is of a year's growth, and perfectly dried, does not look like the orchard apple, and is not as bitter as those of this year's growth, but as medicine they possess the same virtue as those that are green, and can be grated or pounded fine and taken in molasses.

3. The apple, which contains some moisture, can be eaten like another fruit. The quantity Mr. H. recommends, just as they come from the tree, is one for every year that the child is old, and to be taken nine mornings in succession, fasting.

From our own experience of the efficacy of the Cedar Apple, we would say that much less quantity would do—however, the apple is perfectly innocent, and any quantity may be eaten without being attended with any bad effects. To prove that a small portion will answer, we will cite a case. A lad, 18 years of age, belonging to this office, eat a piece of last year's apple, about the size of a *pea,* and in twenty-four hours afterwards, no less than *twenty-four worms* were expelled—and another case in the neighbourhood of a child aged 17 months, eat about a half an apple, and one hundred were expelled; and we are happy to say that in no instance have we heard as yet, that the remedy has failed in having the desired effect.

DIED,

In Robeson County, on Sunday last, Mr. Daniel Shaw, a native of Scotland, aged about 70 years.

FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.

Cotton, sales 8 a 9. Bacon 8 a 9. Candles, mould, 17½. Coffee, 15 a 20. Corn, $1 25. Flour, superfine, $7. Iron, 5½ a 6. Flaxseed, 75. Lard, 12½. Lead, 10 a 11. Shot, 2 75 a 3. Lime, 3. Molasses, 40 a 42½. Nails, cut, 7 a 8; wrought, 18 a 20.—Oats, 55 a 60. Sugar, common 9 a 10; prime 10 a 11. Salt, Liverpool, 65 a 75; Turk's Island, &c. 70 a 75. Steel, American, 8 a 9. Tobacco, leaf, 4 a 5. Tin, ½ x $16 to 18. Wheat, $1 a 1 10. Whiskey, 38 a 40.

CASH paid for *DRY and GREEN HYDES,*
By H. G. NELSON.
December 7, 1825.—44tf

Blanks, of all kinds,
May be procured at this Office, and at the Post-office.

Mr. H. G. Nelson
IS appointed my Attorney, (during my absence,) with full power to receive money and grant discharges for the same; also, transact any business for and on my account. E. E. LEWIS.
June 14. 71tf.

PORT OF WILMINGTON.

ARRIVED,
Schr. Fairplay, Fontain, Charleston.
Schr. Regulator, McIlhenny, Charleston.
Schr. Little Jack, Davis, Charleston.

CLEARED,
Sch'r Alpha, Pierce, Barbadoes,
British brig Rover, Brownlow, Bermuda,
Sch'r Illuminator, Cunningham, Boston,
Sloop Helen, Rouse, Charleston.
Brig North Carolina, Hallett, New York.

THE DRAWING OF THE
Maryland State Lottery,
No. 7., is received.

AGAIN!!!

WE have the pleasure of congratulating our friends of having distributed in Fayetteville, another Prize

Of One Thousand Dollars!

No. 24,013, sold to two Gentlemen living in town, in a *Whole* Ticket, besides several smaller ones.

No. 31,320, a prize of $30,000,

Being an even Number, each Number in the Lottery ending with 2—4—6—8—or—0, is entitled To a FOUR DOLLAR PRIZE.

☞New-York State Lottery draws THIS DAY. Highest Prize,
$20,000.

☞Union Canal Lottery draws next WEDNESDAY.

Persons holding prizes would do well to come forward at once, and renew them, at

Yates & McIntyre's,
Under La Fayette Hotel, *Fayetteville.*
July 19.

Wanted,

A YOUNG MAN of genteel address, good habits, and strict integrity, (one from the country would be preferred,) to make a tour through this State, for the purpose of procuring Subscribers to a Map of the State, collecting Newspaper debts, &c. Besides the advantages which an intelligent man might derive from the knowledge he could gain of the State, and the acquaintance he could form with its most respectable citizens, the salary would be such as, it is believed, would make it desirable.

JOHN MAC RAE.
Fayetteville, July 18—76.

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the Subscriber, either by Judgment, Note, or Open Account, are requested to make immediate payment to *ANSON BAILEY,* who is duly authorised to receive the same and grant discharges. Those concerned will do well to attend to this notice immediately, or the papers will be handed to an officer for collection, without reserve.

GURDON DEMING.
July 15, 1826—76-3t

Notice.

TO-MORROW the subscriber will sell at the late Dr. M'Kay's shop on Hay Street, a valuable and extensive assortment of *Standard Books,* several Shares of Bank Stock, and a variety of useful articles. The sale will then be continued at the Dwelling House of the deceased on Person Street; where will be sold several likely Negroes, Household and Kitchen furniture, Horses, wheel Carriages, &c. &c. By authority of the adm'r.

L. FITZHARRIS, *Auc'r.*
July 19.

NORTH & SOUTH CAROLINA
LOTTERY,
For the benefit of the Oxford Academy in N. C., &c.

FIRST CLASS.
To be drawn the 29th November, 1826.

SCHEME.

1	prize of	$12,000	is	$12,000
1	-	6,000	-	6,000
1	-	5,000	-	5,000
1	-	4,000	-	4,000
1	-	2,500	-	2,500
1	-	1,340	-	1,340
6	-	1,000	-	6,000
12	-	500	-	6,000
156	-	50	-	7,800
780	-	10	-	7,800
7,800	-	5	-	39,000
8,760 Prizes, 15,600 Blanks,		24,360 Tickets		$97,440

This is a Lottery formed by the ternary permutation of 30 numbers. To determine the prizes therein, the 30 numbers will be publicly placed in a wheel on the day of drawing, and four of them be drawn out, and that ticket having on it the 1st, 2d, and 3d drawn numbers, in the order in which drawn, will be entitled to the prize of $12,000.

And those five other tickets, having on them the same numbers, in the following orders, shall be entitled to the prizes affixed to them respectively, viz:

The 1st, 3d, and 2d, to	$6,000
The 2d, 1st, and 3d, to	5,000
The 2d, 3d, and 1st, to	4,000
The 3d, 1st, and 2d, to	2,500
The 3d, 2d, and 1st, to	1,340

Those 6 tickets which shall have on them the 1st, 2d, and 4th drawn numbers, in some one of their orders, will each be entitled to a prize of 1,000 dollars.

Those 12 tickets which shall have on them any other three of the drawn numbers, in any order of permutation, will each be entitled to a prize of 500 dollars.

Those 156 tickets which shall have two of the drawn numbers on them, and those two the 3d and 4th, will each be entitled to a prize of 50 dollars.

Those 780 tickets which shall have on them some other two of the drawn numbers, will each be entitled to a prize of 10 dollars.

And those 7,800 tickets, which shall have on them some one of the drawn numbers, will each be entitled to a prize of 5 dollars.

No ticket which shall have drawn a prize of a superior denomination can be entitled to an inferior prize.

Prizes payable forty days after the drawing, and subject to the usual deduction of fifteen per cent.

†‡† Tickets and shares can be had in the above scheme at the Managers' offices,

Whole Tickets,	$5 00
Halves,	2 50
Quarters,	1 25

Cash advanced for prizes on demand.

Prizes in any of the Lotteries of Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Delaware, Virginia, Washington City, North and South Carolina, will be received in payment.

†‡† Orders, enclosing the cash or prizes as above, post paid, for Tickets or Shares, will receive prompt attention, if addressed to

YATES & M'INTYRE,
RALEIGH or FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

†‡† Tickets, in whole or in Shares, in all the Northern Lotteries, can be had in great variety, by applying as above—personally or by letter.
July 19

POETRY.

EPIGRAM.

"If Nature never acts a part in vain,
Who (said an atheist) can this fact explain?
Why in the glow-worm does her power produce,
Such lavish lustre, for so little use?"

A plain blunt fellow, who by chance stood by,
Heard what he said, and made him this reply:
"Nature (quoth he) explains her own design;
She meant to mortify all pride like thine,
When o'er an insect's tail such *light* she spread,
And left such *darkness* in a coxcomb's head."

A PUN—NOT A MISS.

Matilda, whose charms were beginning to fade,
A testy old widower seemed to upbraid
With—'Pardon me, Sir—but I think, to be plain,
You'll not do amiss if you marry again.'
The gentleman shrugged up his shoulders and said
In reply—''Tis a chance if again I shall wed,
But you need not take pains to convince me of this,
If I marry again—it will not be *A Miss.*'

Notice.

THE Copartnership heretofore subsisting in the Milling Bu iness, between William L. M'Neill and Robert Strange, under the firm of *William L. M'Neill & Co.*, is this day dissolved by mutual con sent. Any claims against the concern will be paid by Mr. M'Neill, who is likewise authorized to receive payment of all debts due the conce n.

R. STRANGE,
W. L. McNEILL.

June 22. 734w.

Five Cents Reward.

ABSCONDED from the Subscriber, on the 5th instant, an indented apprentice named WILLIAM SEARS, in the 21st. year of his age. I hereby forewarn all persons from harboring or employing him, as I shall prosecute any person doing so to the extent of the law.

The above reward will be given, but no charges paid, for his delivery to me. D. McCALL.

Fayetteville, June 13, 1826.

Insurance against Fire.

HOWARD INSURANCE COMPANY
OF NEW-YORK,

INSURES Houses and other buildings, and property contained in them, against loss and damage by fire; also, merchandise and other property against the hazards of inland navigation.

Capital $300,00 Dollars.

Insurance made on application to
C. T. HAIGH,
Agent of the Company, Fayetteville.

Storage of Cotton.

J. F. & JOHN LIPPITT,

WILL receive Cotton on Storage, at their Warehouses in Fayetteville or Campbellton.

Dec 28, 1825. 47—tf

Notice.

I HEREBY forwarn all persons from purchasing a certain parcel of Notes due Daniel McKinnon Stomper, which notes I gave him November, 1821, if I remember aright. One was due January 1822, one January 1823, another January 1824, all amounting to seventy dollars, which notes I am determined not to pay, as I neither have received nor expect to receive value for them.

JOHN McKINNON.

November 5, 1825—41-tf

HIDES.

J. F. & John Lippitt,

HAVE just received 100 *HIDES.*—ALSO, 10 bbls *TANNERS' OIL.*

January 18.—50tf.

Fortune's Favours

ARE AGAIN READY FOR DISTRIBUTION AT

Watcher's,

Where were obtained (at the Norfolk Office,) one fourth of the Capital Prize of

Twenty Thousand Dollars,

And one of the entire Prizes of *Five Hundred Dollars* in the third Class of the Dismal Swamp Canal Lottery. At this Office similar favours may be obtained in the Fourth Class of the same Lottery, to be drawn in Richmond, & in which are the handsome prizes of

$20,000, $10,000, $6,000, $5,000 $4,000, $2,910; 12 of $1,000,

And 18 of 500 dollars, &c.

Tickets only $5—Shares in proportion.

Speedy application should be made at
HATCHER'S LUCKY OFFICE,

July 5. *Fayetteville, N. C.*

Sugar and Rum.

JUST received and for sale by the Subscribers,
10 hhds. prime Sugar.
50 bbls. N. E. Rum.

WILLKINGS & CO.

July 5.

20,000 Lbs. of prime Barbadoes SUGAR in barrels and half barrels.
100 bags of Green Coffee.
100 pieces of heavy 42 inch Cotton Bagging.
2500 Bale Rope.
30 barrels New England Rum.
15 hhds. Molasses.
500 Salt Sacks.
30 barrels of Mackerel. *For sale by*
JNO. HUSKE.

Sept. 6, 1825—31-tf

For Sale,

12 Hhds prime Porto Rico Sugar,
50 Bags Green Coffee,
12 Boxes Tin Plate.

By C. T. HAIGH.

June 14, 1826—71-4t

Patent Cooking Stove for Sale.

A *COOKING STOVE*, with Copper Boilers and apparatus complete, in the use of which there is great convenience and economy of fuel. Warranted complete. Apply to

MARTIN MAC PHERSON, Sen.

Nov. 7, 1825—40-tf

Forty Dollars Reward.

RANAWAY from the Subscriber, some month since, negro TOBY, *alias* JOHN. He is about twenty-seven years of age, about five feet eight inches high, fleshy and muscular, one of his legs much bent in at the joint. It is supposed that he is harboured some where between my house and the University, or perhaps has made his way to Fayetteville. The above reward will be paid on his being lodged in any jail in the State, so that I get him again, or on his delivery at my house.

I will also pay $40 to any person who will give me information so that I may be enabled to convict any white man or woman of harbouring him.

EDWARD JONES.

Rock Rest, Chatham County, June 1, 1826. 70:4w.

Sheriff's Sale for Taxes.

THE following is a List of Property which I propose to sell, (or so much thereof as will satisfy the Tax due thereon,) at the Court House in the Town of Fayetteville, on Monday the 7th day of August, 1826, for the Tax of the year 1824, with the cost of advertising:

Lots.	*By whom listed.*	*Valuation.*	*Location and description.*	*Tax.*
1	Bass, Lydia	$50	1-8 of an acre, with a house west side town	$0 17
1	Burklow, Ann, by Mary	50	unimproved, joins Bowen, Green street	17
1	Burklow,	100	with a house, joins McRae, North street	34
1	piece of land by do. do.	144	48 acres, joins Beebe, north side of town	48
1	do. do. by do. do.	100	Harrington Hill	34
1	lot Betsey Burklow, by Mary	150	with a small house, joins Hannah Burklow, No. Street	50
1	Chisholm, John R.	20	2 acres in town	07
11	by the same	110	out of town	37
1	Campbell, P. J.	15	No. 49, Campbellton, including poll,	87
2	Dawson, Sarah	300	1 1-8 acre, improved, Grove and Ann Streets,	1 01
	Hammonds, Absolem	100	100 acres, Middle Creek (with poll tax),	1 16
1	Ingram, John	50	South side Brick Row, including his poll,	99
	by the same,	37	150 acres Land, Sampson road,	12
1	Jackson, Needham	50	his residence, North Street,	17
1	Mitchell, James Jr.	50	1-8 of an acre, part of No. 13, Campbellton, and poll,	99
1	McLeod, Elenor (D. S.)	100	1-2 of this Lot, Maiden Lane,	34
1	Odum, Wm by Geo. W. E.	600	150 acres, joins John Kelly, N. W. side Cape Fear,	2 01
1	Rounds, Joseph	400	Haymount, (dwelling out of town) including poll,	2 18
		25	vacant Lot, joins Newby's garden, Haymount,	8
		400	improved, formerly Wm. Richard's, foot of Haymount,	1 36
1	Robbins, Gurdon, by Ch.	500	about 7 acres with the Jug Factory,	1 70
1	McAlister,	600	with house, &c. joins Wilcox, &c. Green street,	2 01
1	same,	50	60 feet front, joins Candle Factory, Cross creek,	17
1	,,	10	130 do unimproved, Haymount, out of town,	3
1	,,	136	68 acres, Murchison road, occupied by S. Fort,	45
1	Stevens, James	200	his residence, Grove street, opposite jail, (and poll)	1 49
1	Walker, Nancy	300	6 acres with her house, Ramsay street, out of town,	1 01
1	the same	50	50 acres, joins Black, two miles from town,	17
1	Windham, Elizabeth	200	3 1-2 acres, dwelling and out of town,	68
1	Webster, Edward	20	66 by 150 feet, vacant, out of town, with poll,	89
The following Property appears on the Tax List as unlisted, and subject to double tax:				
1	Jones, Levin, Estate	400	his late residence, Campbellton,	1 36
1	do do	25	vacant, No. 49, Campbellton,	9
1	do do	25	do do	9
1	King, Nathan	150	1-2 acre, joins Tillinghast, Ramsay street,	51
1	Vann, Mary Ann	200	improved, East of William Vann's, Campbellton,	67
1	Vann, James	300	house, part of No. 94 & 95, Campbellton, including poll,	1 83

WM. WADDILL, Jr.
For JOHN BLACK, *Sh'ff.*

Fayetteville, June 10, 1826. 736w,

Managers' Office, Fayetteville, N. C.

YATES & McINTYRE return their sincere acknowledgments to the citizens of N. Carolina, for the very liberal patronage they have received at their Office in Raleigh for tickets in the various Lotteries of which they were Managers, and solicit a continuance of it at the same Office; or their *newly established* one at FAYETTEVILLE, in either of the *following Schemes* and hope they will, as usual, meet the decided approbation of an enlightened public.

Highest Prizes, $20,000, $10.000, &c. &c.

NEW YORK
State Literature Lottery,
CLASS NO. 4, FOR 1826.
To be drawn on the 19th day of July, 1826.

SCHEME.

1	prize of	$20,000	is $20,000
1	-	6,000	6,000
1	-	4,000	4,000
1	-	2,000	2,000
2	-	1,720	3,440
10	-	1,000	10,000
20	-	500	10,000
20	-	250	5,000
52	-	100	5,200
104	-	50	5,200
1,300	-	10	13,000
10,608	-	5	53,040
12,120 Prizes, 22,100 Blanks,		34,220 Tickets	$136,880

PRICE OF TICKETS.

Whole Packages	$100	Whole Tickets	$5
Half do	50	Half do	2 50
Quarter do	25	Quarter do	1 25

Union Canal Lottery,
OF PENNSYLVANIA,
23d CLASS—New Series.
To be drawn on the 26th July, 1826.

SCHEME.

1	Prize of	$20,000	is 20,000
1	-	6,000	6,000
1	-	1,930	1,930
10	-	1,000	10,000
20	-	500	10,000
23	-	250	5,750
104	-	100	10,400
104	-	50	5,200
208	-	20	4,160
1,040	-	10	10,400
10,608	-	5	53,040
12,120 Prizes,			$136,880
22,100 Blanks—34,220 Tickets.			

Whole Tickets,	$5
Halves,	2 50
Quarters,	1 25
Whole packages	$100
Half do.	50
Quarter do.	25

☞ Cash paid for Prizes on demand.

*** A regular supply of Tickets in all Lotteries of *respectability* constantly kept, and the prizes paid or received in payment for Tickets.

All orders, (post paid) enclosing the Cash or Prizes, will be thankfully received and promptly attended to, if addressed to YATES & McINTYRE, or
B. C. DUPLAINE, at either
Raleigh or Fayetteville, N. C.

10 Bbls. Canal Flour,
10 Bbls. Loaf Sugar,
2 Casks London Porter,
8 Hhds. Brown Sugar,
For sale by JOHN HUSKE.

June 7. 70tf.

Notice.

THE Subscriber expects to receive on consignment, about the middle of June next, a parcel of first rate Cotton Gins, which he is authorized to warrant equal, if not superfor, to any in North or South Carolina, which will be sold on very reasonable terms.

JOHN MURCHISON, Jun.

Fayetteville, May 2—65 tf

J. F. & John Lippitt,

HAVE JUST RECEIVED,
5 Hhds. Muscovado Sugar
29 bags Green Coffee
10 hhds. Retailing Molasses
20 bbls. N. E. Rum
10 do Northern Gin
2000 lbs. first quality Cheese.

May 3, 1826—56 tf

40 Bags prime green COFFEE,
Just received, and for sale by
C. T. HAIGH.

January 18, 1826. 50-tf

Sheriff's Deeds,

For Lands sold for Taxes,

Drafted by a gentleman possessing the requisite legal knowledge, just printed and for sale. Also, a great variety of Sheriff's, Clerk's, Constable's, and other Blanks. E. J. HALE.

April 24.

C. & P. MALLETT,

HAVE just received and are now opening their *WINTER SUPPLY OF GOODS*; consisting of a very general assortment of—

Crockery, China and Glass, Dry Goods, Hardware and Cutlery, Bagging, Rope and Twine, Brown, Loaf and Lump Sugar, Tea and Coffee, Madaiera, L. P. Teneriffe, Sherry, Muscat and Malaga Wines, Jamaica Rum, French Brandy, Holland Gin, N. E. Rum, Country Brandy and Whiskey, two Tons Castings, consisting of Pots, Ovens, Skillets, Spiders, Tea Kettles and Wagon Boxes, thirty thousand pounds of Swedes Iron, from 1-4 inch, 5 inch flat, and 1-2 to 1-4 sqnare, two thousand pounds of Steel, (assorted,) two thousand bushels Alum Salt; which together with many other scarce and valuable articles, they offer to the public at *Wholesale* or *Retail*, on moderate terms for cash or country produce.

Fayetteville, Dec. 12, 1825—45tf

THE Subscriber has authorised EDWARD L. WINSLOW to collect all sums of money due the late concern of Winslow & Huske, and to grant discharges therefor.

JNO. HUSKE, *Surviving Partner.*

April 13, 1825—10-tf

P. J. Tillinghast,

AGENT for the TRADERS INSURANCE COMPANY, New York, offers to insure Buildings and Goods therein contained, against hazards of fire. Also, Goods conveyed through inland Navigation. Persons desirous to effect such Insurance and requiring particular information, will please make application to said Agent.

Fayetteville, April 25th, 1826.

Fortune's Favours Again!

ARE bestowed on the customers of our Office, in the Grand Military Lottery, No. 1, of South Carolina, drawn on the 24th inst., No. 9:1:30, a prize of

Two Thousand Dollars;

sold to a Lady of Mecklenburg, N. C. No. 30:1:9, a prize of

One Thousand Five Hundred Dollars,

to a Gentleman of Wake county, N. C., and two prizes of *Six Hundred* each in Shares to individuals in Fayetteville, Edenton and Beaufort. The names of the fortunate adventurers will be announced as soon as permitted.

It is a fact that the last five Monday's Mails have brought us the pleasing news, that we have sold Capital Prizes; those we now announce fill up the number of

NINE CAPITALS,

sold at this office within the short space of 5 weeks. Whilst such luck continues in such rapid succession at our office, certainly the proper place to apply is to

YATES & McINTYRE,
Raleigh or *Fayetteville.*

P. S.—We had the pleasure of paying *The Cash* for a $1000 Prize this morning, to Messrs. Blaney & Co., of Wilmington, and of $500 to Ruffin Smith, of Scotland Neck. The holders of the Prizes will meet with the same promptness.

May 29, 1826.

*Sold and *Paid* to a Gentleman in town.

Job Work.

THE Editor of the Observer has received some handsome additions to the Fancy Job Type of the establishment, and is prepared to execute work in such manner as, he hopes, will give satisfaction.

Jan. 10, 1826.

Notice.

THE copartnership heretofore existing between John A. Cameron and James Townes, under the firm and title of Cameron & Townes, being dissolved, and all the effects of said concern having been conveyed in trust to the subscribers, for purposes therein expressed—

This is to give notice, to all indebted to said concern, to come forward as soon as possible and pay their respective balances to either of the subscribers, who alone are authorised to receive and grant receipts for the same.

WM. CAMERON,
JOHN M. DOBBIN,
Agents and Attorneys for the late firm of Cameron & Townes.

15th March, 1825.—6-tf

Notice.

THE subscriber being appointed to receive the Lists of Taxable Property for the Town of Fayetteville and County of Cumberland, will attend for that purpose at the Town Hall, on Saturdays the 8th, 15th, 22d, and 29th inst., from 10 A. M. to 1 P. M. When not otherwise engaged, he will also receive them in the afternoon of any other day, (Sunday excepted) until the 1st of August, at C. & P. Mallett's Office on Gillespie street. C. P. MALLETT.

July 5, 1826.

MANSION HOTEL,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THE Subscriber returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the public generally, for the liberal support he has heretofore received, and, in soliciting a continuance of those favors, assures them that every exertion will be used, and due attention bestowed, in order to the comfort and pleasure of Travellers and Boarders. His Rooms are numerous being new, clean, and large, are well adapted for comfort and health, opening upon a garden which presents a fine prospect; superadded are the comforts of ease and retirement, which may be enjoyed in spacious Parlours by Travelling Families. This situation, being on one of the most elevated streets, is healthy; attended with the advantage and convenience arising from the important and extensive business transacted on that street, which will make it the interest of Country Merchants and Planters to call. It is constantly supplied, by means of aqueducts, with pure water, issuing from one of the best fountains in the State.

His BAR will be constantly supplied with the best and choicest of

LIQUORS.

His TABLE with the best the country and market affords; his Stables shall be attended by faithful steady, and honest Ostlers. Other advantages are attendant upon this Establishment, rarely to be excelled in any other Public House in this State.

DILLON JORDAN.

Fayetteville, Feb. 1826.—55-tf.

☞ The above Hotel has been selected by the Proprietors, as a regular Stage House, for all the Stages that arrive at and depart from this place. Rooms and Refreshments, are therefore, kept always in readiness for Stage Passengers

The Books for the Norfolk Stage line are kept at this Hotel.

Notice.

AT March Term of Cumberland County Court, the subscriber qualified as administrator on the estate of James King, deceased. All those indebted to said deceased are requested to make immediate payment, and those having demands against the same to present them properly authenticated for payment.

WILLIAM M. KING, Adm'r.

May 3, 1826.—66-3m

SPRING GOODS.

THE Subscriber announces to the public, that he is now receiving an extensive assortment of *SEASONABLE GOODS*, and of the *NEWEST FASHIONS*, which have been bought at the New York auctions, and will be sold for cash at extremely low prices, either by wholesale or retail. Country Merchants will surely find it to their advantage to call and examine for themselves. His assortment contains the following articles, viz.

3 bales extra, super, and fine blue and blk Cloths
Super Parson's grey and olive ditto
Blue and black Cassimeres and Sattinetts
Cassinetts and Denmark Satteens
3-4 and 5-4 black Bombazines
Bombazetts and Circassians
New style shaded silk stripe Drillings
Silk stripe Florentines and Grander ills
Wilmington Stripes and Florentines
Real Hemp and Irish Sheetings
Bagging and Hessians
3 cases assorted Irish Linens, in whole & half pieces
8 4 Damask Table Cloths
8-4 do Table Diaper
4-4 bird-eye do do and Napkins
Brown Holland and brown Rolls
Brown Linen Toweling
Super Sea Island Shirtings and 5-4 Sheetings
4-4 American brown Sheetings
6-4 Apron Checks
3-4 American blue Ginghams
4-4 Imitation Caroline Plaids
Linen Cambries and Linen Cambric Hkfs
Brown Linen Cambrics for Calashes
Super 4-4 fancy new style shaded Cambric Prints
3-4 do do do a variety
3-4 and 4-4 furniture Chintz
5-4 Cambric Ginghams
5-4 Satin stripe Cambric Muslins
4-4 fancy shaded Cambrick Ginghams
Real and Imitation Seersuckers
Cotton and worsted Hose and half Hose
Valentia, Merseilles, and Swansdown Vesting
Figured and plain Cambrics
Plain and figured Swiss Muslins
Jaconet, Mull, and Book Muslins
Shaded and Japaned figured Jaconets
Mosquito Lenoes
5-4 and 3-4 Cambric Dimities
White Jeans and Cotton Drilling
Victory White Robes
Swiss Caps and Hdkfs
Thread and Bobbinett Laces and Veils
Merino Shawls and Scarfs
Silks, rich black Satin Levantines (a new article)
Rich black stripe Satins
Fashionable ombre shaded, figured and plain Gros de Naples and Levantines
Black figured Gros de Naples and Levantines
Black Sarsnets and Sinchews
New style fancy stripe Sarsnets
Rich white figured Satin
White, mazarine, blue, sky blue, and straw colour Florences
Shaded Parisian Dresses
Azure blue silk Robes
1 case rich satin figd Mandarin Crape Robes
Fancy colored Canton Crape Robes
Black Nankin and Italian Crapes
Green and pink Gauze, and white crape Lein
Rich black figured Gauzes, a variety
Crape Scarfs and Hdkfs
1 case fancy bordered and fringed Parasols and Umbrellas
Rich feather edge, Scio, Shaded, and Gauze Ribbons
Embossed Satin Garniture do
Black and colored Taffeta and belt Ribbons
Superior black Barcelona Hdkfs, and Choppa Romalls
Superior black silk Vesting
Rich shaded Zelia and Coatpalia Hdkfs
Do fancy silk do
Black and white silk Hose
Green and white Gauze Veils
Rich Gauze Robes
Gimps, Cords, Leaves and Trimmings
5 cases Bolivar Leghorn Bonnets
1 do men's Hats
4 cases men's fashionable Hats
Prunel and Morocco Shoes
Superior Linen and Washington Bed Ticks
Damask and Chintz Shawls and Hdkfs
Pasteboard and Bonnet Bows
Paper Hangings
Lorrillard's Scotch Snuff
Black and white brown patent Thread
Ready made Cloaks, Mantles, Pantaloons & Vests
Cotton Cords and Tapes
Seidlitz Powders
Domestic Carpeting
Bandboxes and Wreaths, &c. &c. &c.

JOHN McARN.

April, 24, 1826—64-tf

Notice.

THE subscriber is STANDARD KEE County of Cumberland, and keeps his office on the South of the Market Square, adjoining the S Baker and David Smith. Persons Measures, and Steelyards in said Tow are requested to bring them forward adjusted agreeably to the several Acts or the forfeit will be sued for.

ISAAC NEWBERRY, Sta

July 12.

Extract from an act of Assembly

"That every trader buying or s or Measures, and every miller, sh day of May next, and at least in thereafter, cause their Weights and Steelyares to be examined and Standard Keeper in the county Weights and Measures are used, or tion and adjustment, the Standard a certificate stating the Weights and him examined and adjusted, and or selling by Weights or Measures comply with the requisites of this the sum of fifty dollars, to be recov of the State, at the instance of the er," &c

RAGS.

CASH paid for *RAGS*, of all descr Paper Mill in Fayetteville.

July 7.—75 6t

☞ The Hillsborough Recorder w lish the above 6 times, and forward office.

List of Letters

REMAINING in the Post-Office, taken out before the 1st of will be sent as Dead Letters to Post Office:

A.—Nicy Allen, Horace Ames.
B.—Charles Betts 2, James Bogen, H. Bain, William Parker, Samuel Danl Baker, John Bowie, Jacob Ro dett, John Bowman, Nathan Bebe, Abram Brown.
C.—William Cade, Ward Cowin, Thomas Cameron, Nancy Carter, Allen Cameron, John Campbell, Cason, J. R. Cunningham, Wi liam Cameron, Smith Collin, Angus Currie, James Cason, chibald Colquhoun.
D.—Thos. Dwight, John Daniel,
F.—Arthur Faircloth Caroline
G.—Mary Gee, Gilbert Guy, John S. Green, Sarah W Grice, John Groock, Saml. Goodwin, Sarah
H.—Mary Henry, Margt. Ransom Harris, Dolly Hacket, Harris, John Hadly, Sr., Wiley Higby, Jefferson Heantly, John
J.—Lewis Jones, James Jenkins, John L. Jerry, Mary Ivey, Edwa Joseph, Catharine Ingram.
K.—Sidney S. King.
L.—John Lastie, William Lowl, ton, Abraham Leddon.
M.—John Murchison, Frederick rison 4, Saml. Mims, David Manuel, Neill Monroe 2.
Mc.—Margt. McDonald, Dugl. ald McQueen, Peter McKeller, tience McLauchlin, James M. McGald, Benjamin B. McCoy, McMillan, Jr., Archd. McLean, Danl. McNeill, Daniel McCuir, John McKenzie & Danl. Baker, McLean, David W. McKinnon, McCall, Flora McGrigor, Hugh McRae, Daniel McDonald, Lowe McLeod, Neill McEwin, Hector McKay, Randolph McDonald, McQueen, Hugh McDonald.
N.—Jesse Newberry, Jesse Nordder Neely.
O.—Murdoch Ochiltree, Enoch Ottignon, George Overton.
P.—Joseph Pebworth, Ed Pettyford, Seymour Purryear,
R.—Angus Ray, John Ray, ses Robertson, Randal Robeson,
S. William Singletary, Alex Stephens, Israel Sikes John Sikes, Jr, Neil Shaw, J. Savage, George Senter, James Sillavin, Mary they Stewart, Robert Smith,
T.—Zechariah Thigpen, John Jeremiah Tindall, Alexander
W.—David Williams, Lemuel Woodruff 2, Neil Wilkinson, Edward phen Walden, Caroline Walton, Ann Williams. JOHN MACK

Fayetteville, N. C., 1st July, 1826.

Fayetteville Acade

THE Examination of the Students tion will take place on the 20th ercises recommence on the 1st July.

The Committee of Superintendance tisfaction to state, that the prospects tion are as flattering at this time as at any former period. The new gentleman who bears the highest re of his education and experience, as the Principal of this Academy, the of the Classical Department, as well general controul over the institution assisted by Mr. Gay, with whose exer tions the Committee have had an opp coming acquainted, together with tors in the English Department, is neceseary. The Female Department the direction of Mrs. Hollister, and be found to be one of the best sch Ladies in the Southern States.

The advantage of having an Ins kind, where the manners are to be as the intellect improved, under the example of a respectable and well munity, the uniform healthiness of veral years past, and the peculiar apartments, erected at considerable accommodation of the School, with of tuition and board, altogether, w mittee in recommending the Institu of the public, particularly to those try. The central situation of Fayet facilities furnished by the mails, stage nities of correspondence, almost ever year, with all parts of the country, which will not be lightly esteemed by may be under the necessity of sending abroad for their education. Boarding many of the respectable families in derate price.

It may be well, likewise to state, that of youth sent to this Institution, part from abroad, will be carefully observed of the School as within it, and a prop attention will be paid to their habits, morals, as well as their scholastic educ

Secretary of the School

Fayetteville, 12th June, 1826.

For Sale,

2000 Bushels Liverpool Ground
40 crates of Liverpool Earthen
sorted
100 Kegs of White Lead, ground

February 8th, 1826.